MERRIMACK MISCELLANY.

BY AARON ALLWORTHY & Co.

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BIOGRAPHY.

Anecdotes of the Right Honorable CHARLES JAMES FOX.

[Continued.]

Anecdotes of puerility are not likely to be wanting in the first openings of such a character. Many of these have already been detailed in all the periodical publications of the day; and it would be no difficult matter to increase the catalogue with others equally entertaining and authentic. But, though it were not impossible, in every case, to distinguish the true from the false, and the real exuberance of extreme sensibility, operating on all occasions without control, from the fondest fabrications of partiality and attachment on the one hand, and the monstrous exaggerations of malignity on the other, as they exhibit no representation of virtue or vice, nor discover any other principle than levity or petulence, neither could they amuse the fancy or gratify the taste of such as are chiefly disposed to contemplate the more rational and mature evolutions of a mind so fraught with the strongest powers of industry and excellence.

It was, however, even then, observed, that he was never satisfied with mediocrity in the execution of any thing he undertook; that the ardor of his genius still rose superior to whatever opposed his progress; and that, his very levities, unlike those of many, who, with no claim to his merits, have, notwithstanding, affected to despise his manners, were always ingenious and systematic. Nor amidst those objects of festivity and splendor, which incessantly pampered his passions and dazzled his imagination, was it difficult to perceive such propensities of heart as have certainly given birth and coloring to his subsequent character. How soon and sensibly he demonstrated his supreme attachment to all the strongest sensibilities of humanity, was exemplified by his uniformly espousing the cause of the weakest and most friendless in the various altercations and contentions, which, in the halcyon days of youth, occasionally embroiled this little society of innocence and peace. And here he is said to have supported, with equal address and good-nature, a sort of municipal jurisdiction, where the aggressors were regularly arraigned and tried; where rules, or laws of conduct, were established and maintained; and where his maiden eloquence was frequently and happily exerted in the behalf of justice, mercy and benevolence, Such brilliant ebullitions of genius, in so young a mind, impressed the cotemporaries of his youth, and the companions of his studies, with the most favorable conceptions of his abilities. The present Earl of Carlisle, so generally and highly celebrated for personal elegance and classical taste, though unfortunately destined to differ, g[illegible]ne, in many fundamental pri[illegible]mmunity o[illegible]itics from Mr. Fox, felt and ac[illegible] of this ch[illegible] his superiority at a very early [illegible] laws, a[illegible] is not easy to determine [illegible] following beautiful copy of verses does mor[illegible] justice to the talents they celebrate, or [illegible]e penetration, foresight and gen[illegible] his noble mind who p[illegible]duced them[illegible]

How will my Fox, alone, by strength of parts,
Shake the loud senate, animate the hearts
Of fearful statesmen! while, around you, stand
Both peers and commons listening your command;
While Tully's sense its weight to you affords,
His nervous sweetness shall adorn your words.
What praise to Pitt or Townshend e'er was due,
In future times, my Fox, shall wait on you.

From Eton, he went to Oxford, where the brilliancy of his parts, the urbanity of his manners, and the vivacity of his conversation, were soon equally conspicuous and popular. It is probable, however, that he was not very ambitious to distinguish himself among the literati of this seminary; yet, with all his attachment to every species of dissipation and extravagance, he nevertheless neglected no part of those studies which were undoubtedly the primary object of his education. Here he is said to have read nine or ten hours every day, for the whole term, without interruption or inconvenience from a series of nocturnal rambles, in which he seemed equally assiduous. And, though his vacations were generally spent in town, and devoted, with his usual spirit and avidity, to every superfluity and excess of unrestrained indulgence, he could always disengage himself at pleasure; and, superior to all the fascination of the most splendid and romantic stratagems of luxury, returned regularly to college, and resumed his studies with unremitting eagerness and severity.

It does not a little expose their partiality, perhaps, who frequently make him the subject of their attention, that his erudition is altogether lost in an affected admiration of his oratorical and political abilities. Others, unable to doubt or depreciate those about which all parties have but one opinion, not perceiving in him the qualities of a lexicographer, seem unwilling to allow him even the common philological accomplishments of a gentleman. But invariable simplicity is one of the most prominent features of his character. The least approach to ostentation is, therefore, a weakness he never knew; and few ever possessed more of that manly reserve, which uniformly marks and supports the dignity of substantial merit, than he does. His great talents are never exhibited but on adequate occasions; and who has not been surprised at the pertinence and force of his fine and numerous quotations from the most difficult and illustrious authors of antiquity; his striking allusions to their picturesque descriptions and romantic imagery; his various references to their popular opinions and usages; his profound acquaintance with the most remote and intricate periods of their history; and his minute attentions to every specific modification of their civil and political institutions?

It may very naturally, however, be conceived, that the tedious uniformity and laborious abstractions of a college did not much correspond with the acknowledged ardor and impetuosity of his genius. Such talents as his were never intended to waste their vigor in obscurity, or confine their exertions to the frigid acquisitions of science, and the sluggish enjoyments of a contemplative life. In fact, after loitering but a short time in these venerable shades of literature and philosophy, he began to sigh in earnest for more active and enterprising scenes. It was with this view that he now solicited and obtained his father's permission to travel.

While insensible to nothing that satiated his appetite in the form of luxury and dissipation, his desire of knowledge was also insatiable. This reconciled him to every kind of drudgery, which intellectual improvement renders indispensible. To satisfy such an invincible curiosity, and glut that eager appetite for inquiry, which amidst all his eccentricities and anxieties, had not once, from infancy to manhood,

forsaken him, he resolved on going abroad. And, certainly, no man was ever better qualified to derive instruction from such an endless succession of novelty and variety as travelling affords. The most ample materials, for contemplation and research, are every where to be found in such staple commodities and manufactories, works of genius and discoveries of the learned, agriculture and commerce, laws and customs, manners and policy, curiosities of nature and monuments of art, as more or less distinguish every nation. And though few particulars of this tour have ever transpired; though it is generally allowed that he indulged in all the follies and excesses so incident to youth of fortune and family; and, though a forward or premature exhibition of any qualifications was never ranked among the catalogue of his foibles, it is obvious, from every debate in which our interest or connection with foreign courts is either immediately or obliquely discussed, that the science and ideas, he then accumulated, were equally pertinent and profound. The various observations, which, to a mind like his, perpetually and unavoidably occurred from the different forms of society he contemplated, and from that extreme diversity of civil institutions which every where presented themselves to his view, were probably not made however, from any presentiment of his present political consequence, or any foresight of their utility in the frequent investigations in which he was destined to act so important a part. But, surely, it was impossible for his keen and ardent powers of reflection to miss either amusement or instruction in scenes thus replete with the choicest objects of his earliest attention and ambition.

Whatever influence his own personal accomplishments, the welfare of his country, or the honor of the species, may be supposed to have had on his stay in foreign parts, it is generally presumed he was not a little reluctant to leave them. We can easily imagine how susceptible his heart must have been to the fascinating charms of French vivacity, and at the same time, how very natural it was for one of his temper to swallow the intoxicating draughts of Italian luxury. Whether it was the splendor of foreign courts, the festivity of select societies, the power of beauty, the charms of science, or the delirium of the gaming table, that arrested him, is uncertain; but it was not till after the most earnest and pressing importunities, both from his father and friends, that he determined on returning to England. The extreme prodigality and extravagance imputed to him, and the vast debts which he is said to have contracted in almost every capital on the continent, are among the innumerable desiderata in his story, to which no facts, yet offered to public investigation, have afforded any thing like a satisfactory solution. And, since no panegyric would be decent or sufferable, as little censure ought to be expected or admitted, even by his enemies, without the most circumstantial and positive evidence.

[To be continued.]

FOR THE MERRIMACK MISCELLANY.

THE COLLECTANEA....No. 8.

HINTS TO VARIOUS CHARACTERS.

TO CLERGYMEN.

WOULD I describe a preacher, such as Paul,
Were he on earth, would hear, approve and own—
Paul should himself direct me. . . .
I would express him simple, grave, sincere;
In doctrine uncorrupt; in language plain,
And plain in manner; decent, solemn, chaste,
And natural in gesture; much impress'd
Himself, as conscious of his awful charge,
And anxious mainly that the flock he feeds
May feel it too; affections wander.
And tender in address, every door shuties
A messenger of faithched complainer.
. . . . . ud importu . . .
I venerate the man whose heart warm,
Whose hands are pure—
To such I render more than mere respect.
—But, loose in morals, and in manners vain,
In conversation frivilous———a slave
To his own pleasures: . . . .
. . . Preserve the church
From such apostles! *Cowper.*

TO MEDICAL DOCTORS.

Hypocrates, the Physician.—He lived about 460 years before Christ. The character given him by his historians is highly honorable. Millot says, "He improved his knowledge, by collecting all the remarks of his predecessors, and was himself a better *observer* than any of them. He tho't the most *simple* medicines the most *effectual*, and still made as *little use* of them as possible. The ingenious *confessions* which he made of some *errors*, and several *useless remedies*, prove how much he was *superior to blind confidence;* and that he esteemed it his GREATEST HONOR to be of use to the public." Physicians, look at this picture!

TO LAWYERS.

The Greek Sophists.—Instead of following the principles of truth and nature, they taught their pupils to alter the appearance of every thing; to change little into great; to give color of truth to falsehood; to take either side of the question indifferently; and so dazzle by delusions which would make no lasting impression.

Eloquence should be studied in the Phillippics, and such other master pieces. The taste may be guided by good rules; but *good morals* give a FORM and a SOUL.

— [*Millot.*

TO ASPIRING YOUNG MEN.

Scipio was a tribune in the army, and distinguished himself above the rest of his officers no less by his prudence than his bravery. The consul under whom he fought committed many oversights by refusing to follow his advice. Young Scipio drew the troops from many dangers into which their imprudent leaders had plunged them. His great and universal reputation excited some envy against him in the beginning; but as he behaved in all respects, *with the utmost modesty and reserve*, that envy was soon changed into admiration; so that when the senate sent deputies to the camp, to enquire into the state of the siege of Carthage, the whole army gave him unanimously the highest commendations; the soldiers, as well as officers, nay the very generals extolled the merit of young Scipio. So necessary it is for a man *to soften*, if I may be allawed the expression, the splendor of his glory by a *sweet and modest carriage*, and not to excite the jealousy of people, by a haughty and self-sufficient behavior. *Rollin.*

TO CONTENDING PARTIZANS.

——— Each *claiming* TRUTH,
And TRUTH *disclaiming* both,
As when two pilgrims in the forest stray
Both may be lost; but *each in his own way*—

. . . . .

Ten thousand rove the breaks and thorns among,
Some eastward, and some westward, and all wrong.
But here, alas! the fatal difference lies,
Each man's belief is *right in his own eyes;*
And he that *blames* what they have *blindly* chose
Incurs resentment for the love he shows.

Cowper.

A HINT TO HARD STUDENTS.

[*From Mr. Whiston's Memoirs of his Life and Writings, written by himself in the 79th, 80th, 81st and 82d years of his age.*]

"WHILE I was an under graduate, an accident happened to me, which may deserve to be here related, for the caution and benefit of others in like circumstances. I one summer observed that my eyes did not see as usual, but dazzled after an awkward manner: upon which I imagined this might arise only from my too much application to my studies; and I thought proper to abate of that application for a fortnight, in hopes of recovering my usual sight by walking during that time much abroad in the green grass and green fields, but found myself disappointed, which occasioned some terror to me, especially because of my father's loss of sight before. At this time I met with an account, either in conversation or in writing, that Mr. Boyle had known of a person who had new-whited the wall of his study, or chamber, upon which the sun shone, and used to read in that light, and thereby lost his sight for a time, till upon hanging the place where he studied with green, he recovered it again; which was exactly my own case, in a less degree, both as to the

cause and the remedy; for I and my chamber-fellow had newly whitened our room, into which almost all the afternoon sun shone, and where I used to read. I therefore retired to my study, and hung it with green, by which means I recovered my usual sight, which, God be praised, is hardly worse now, that I perceive, at four score years of age, than it was in my youthful days."

ROSCOE'S LEO THE TENTH.

From the (London) Gentleman's Magazine, May 12, 1804.

MR. URBAN,

Allow me to welcome the glad tidings of the putting to press Roscoe's "History of the age of Pope Leo X. in 4 vols, 4to." He cannot do justice to his subject in less compass. The specimens he has given of his talents in biography give every encouragement to believe he *will do it justice*; and he will hope, with a view to it, he has secured his materials before they may have been plundered or removed from the family treasury. "It is a noble period, and full of those most important events which have had the greatest influence on human affairs; such as the discovery of the West Indies by the Spaniards, and of a paſſage to the East by the Portuguese: the invention of printing, and reformation of religion, with many others; all which were to have been insisted on at large, and their consequences displayed," by a friend of the late Dr. Warton, who died before he had reduced his plan to paper. (Essays on the genius and writings of Pope, vol. 1. p. 187.*)—These great events were not crowded into the narrow space during which Leo filled the Papal chair, from 1513 to 1524, but pervaded Europe gradually.

But while the general influence of this age on the world at large is on the point of being ably handled, will no writer of our own step forward in co-operation, to discuss the interest this nation had in it, through one who was cotemporary, and, for liberality of beneficence and promotion of literature, then emerging among us, may be accounted our Leo? Will no partaker of his bounty arise to acknowledge it by writing the life of bishop Fox, the principal pillar of the Reformation as to the political part of it, founder and president of Corpus Christi College at Oxford, and of the free grammar schools at Grantham and Taunton? Of the former and its well-endowed library, Erasmus, who died two years before the founder, speaks as one of the wonders of the world, to which the world would resort. Let it not be said, this College, which bishop Juell, her *cleve* calls "*Nutrix literatorum*," wants a grateful son to detail the means by which she attained to such a character.

—— ACADEMICUS.

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* This was William College, the poet, who published proposals for "A history of the revival of Learning;" and D. Johnson says, he had "heard him speak with greatness of Leo X; and with keen resentment of his faithless successor. But probably not a page of the history was ever written."

RELIGION.

The moral tendency and importance of the doctrines of Religion may be illustrated, by an application of it to men invested with civil authority. Such of those, as believe themselves accountable to a righteous God, for all their official, as well as private conduct, and unfeignedly approve of being so, will doubtless act accordingly. They will remember, with devout and humble submission, that they are God's ministers, invested with power and authority, derived from him; and that they are bound by an immense obligation, to be "nursing fathers" to his church, and the whole community of their fellow citizens. Legislators of this character will endeavor, in framing laws, to harmonize, so far as possible in the spirit of them, and in all the objects for which they are enacted, with the perfect laws of heaven. Judges, in like manner, who fear God, and rejoice in being accountable at his bar, will carefully avoid occasion for any to say, "I beheld the place of judgment, and wickedness was there; and the place of righteousness, and iniquity was there." Magistrates of every denomination, feeling themselves responsible to the sovereign of all worlds, instead of being fearless of him or of aiming chiefly to please men, will be able to say, with the conscious rectitude of an apostle, "It is a very small thing that we should be judged of you, or of man's judgment; for he who judgeth us is the Lord."

Religion diffuses the same lustre through the moral, as the sun through the natural world. It cheers the children of adversity when misfortunes assail them and sorrows afflict; wipes the tear from the eyes of the orphan, and conducts the devout and humble Christian, whose life, perhaps, has been a series ot toil, pain and trouble, from the cradle to the grave, to regions where the weary are at rest, and sorrows and sighing flee away.

COMPLACENCY.

Among the many advantages arising from cultivated sentiment, one of the first and most truly valuable, is that delicate complacency of mind, which leads us to consult the feelings of those with whom we live, by shewing a disposition to gratify them, as far as in our power, and by avoiding whatever has a contrary tendency.

They must, indeed, have attended little to what passes in the world, who do not know the importance of this disposition; who have not observed that the want of it often poisons the domestic happiness of families, whose felicity every other circumstance concurs to promote. [*Mirror.*

It is a remarkable circumstance that the Arch-episcopal See of Canterbury has been twice held by the sons of *Butchers*. Cardinal Wolsey was the son of a butcher of Gloucester. It was on the former that Pitt, the Translator of Virgil, wrote this celebrated extemporaneous instance of *alliteration*.

Begot by *Butchers*, but by Bishops bred.
How high his Honor holds his haughty head.

LITERARY NOTICES,

[Of English Publications—the last year.]

"*The Satires of Decimus Junius Juvenalis, translated into English Verse by the Rev.* W. HEATH MARSH, A.M.

Mr. Marsh has accomplished the arduous task of giving a faithful and spirited translation of the Roman satirist. He speaks with great diffidence concerning himself, and particularly deprecates the suspicion of intending to exhibit himself as the competitor of Mr. Gifford. He assures his readers that he had never seen Mr. Gifford's wotk until his own was entirely completed; and then on comparing the two translations, he found a sufficient difference in the general manner between Mr. Gifford's verse and his own, to plead his excuse in publishing the latter. It is to be regretted that Mr. Marsh did not accompany his translation with notes.

"*Topography of Troy and its Vicinity; illustrated and explained by Drawings and Descriptions. By* WILLIAM GELL, *Esq. M. A.*"

The classic and the antiquary will be highly gratified by this splendid work.—The plates are numerous, the description clear and satisfactory. Respecting the former, Mr. Gell assures us that they are accurate copies of faithful drawings made by himself on the spot; and he thinks himself justified in observing, that those who are interested in the subject, by a careful examination of them may acquire as clear conception of the plain and its environs, as a traveller who is not a draughtsman could obtain in the country itself. In the description of the plates, Mr. Gell has confined himself for the most part to the single object of illustrating the topography of the Iliad; and he is not without hopes of convincing others, as he is himself convinced, that the history, as related by Homer, is confirmed by the fullest testimony which a perfect correspondence between the present face of the country, and the description of the poet can possibly give it.

POETRY.

By Dr. AIKIN.

On the slope of a hillock, be plac'd my retreat,
With a wood at its back, and a stream at its feet;
In front be a meadow, rich, verdant and gay,
Where my horse and a cow may find pasture and hay.

A beauteous garden I must not be without.
With walls and dry hedges, well fenc'd all about,
All blushing with fruit, and all fragrant with flowers,
With dry gravel walks, and with sweet shady bowers.

For my house, if 'tis lightsome, and roomy and warm,
Fit to take in a friend, and to keep out a storm,
I care not a straw whether brick, stone or plaister,
And if 'tis old fashion'd, why, so is the master.

An old friend from the town shall sometimes take a walk
And spend a day with me in sociable talk,
We'll discuss knotty matters, compare what we've read,
And, warm'd with the bottle, move gaily to bed.

When evenings grow long, and we're gloomy at home,
To vary the scene 'mong my neighbors I roam,
See how the world passes, collect all the news,
And return with a load of new books and reviews.

In short, 'tis the sum of my wish and desire,
That cheerfulness ever my breast should inspire,
Let my purse become light and my liquor run dry,
So my stock of good spirits hold out till I die.

THE DRUNKARD BURIED ALIVE.

From FONTAINE.

All have their secret faults—not man,
Nor woman, are from imperfections freed,
Which neither shame, nor terror, can
Eradicate. For proof this story read—

A very toper, who well lov'd his glass,
Was inj'ring fortune, health and mind;
For drunkards, though their purse be full, alas!
Will soon its bottom find!
Once with a jovial set he carried on the game,
Till all his senses were in liquor drown'd;
The friends retir'd—his wife, a prudent dame,
Stretch'd on the floor his senseless body found,
And caus'd it to be plac'd within a tomb,
Where, in the midst of silent gloom,
The bloated drunkard lay,
Till all the fumes had work' away.

When waking he observ'd the den of death—
There sees a coffin standing at his feet,
And there a pall and winding sheet—
He scarce through fear could draw his breath!
"What's here? (he cries) my wife is sure a widow!"
This said, his spouse, dress'd out like dame Alecto,
With visage mask'd, and accent feign'd,
Approaches, and presents a soup which well
Might Satan suit. All this enough explain'd
That he was now a citizen of hell.

"What art thou?" he to the spectre replies,
"The caterer of Satan," (she replies)
"I am intrusted with hell's stock of meat,
"And to the shades supply the food they eat,"
Here he exclaims, before he well had time to think,
"Why—what the devil—*don't they* DRINK?"

For the MERRIMACK MISCELLANY.

SEPARATION.

Though separation is decreed
Our sweetest pleasures to impede,
And all our bliss destroy;
We will not think on what is past,
Nor let the present mis'ries blast
Our hope of future joy.

For hearts were destin'd to unite;
And though the union suffer blight
In this imperfect state,
Futurity will change the scene;
There malice shall not lurk between,
Nor dark mistrusts create.

O 'tis a change I often view,
When Fancy paints with brilliant hue,
And colors all divine;
When by Imagination's aid,
In seas of perfect bliss I wade,
And call enjoyment mine.

Friendship shall there not prove a dream,
An useless or uncertain theme,
For shall not all partake?
Yes, there my spirit, unconfin'd,
Shall dare avow its kindred mind,
Nor from the bliss awake!

Ye hours which hinder my repose,
Fly fast, nor multiply my woes,
But let me gently glide
O'er the chill waves of death's dark stream,
Till they are lost in the bright theme
Of joys so vast and wide.

CLEMENTINA.

POETRY.

It is not poetry that makes men poor,
For few can write that were not so before;
And these that have writ best, had they been rich,
Had ne'er been bit with a poetic itch;
Had lov'd their ease too well to take the pains,
To undergo the drudgery of brains;
But being for all other trades unfit,
Only to avoid being idle, set up wit.

SONG.

A ROSE-BUD blushing on the thorn
Was CELIA in life's early morn;
As fair her dawning beauties grew,
As lovely op'ning to the view:
But, ah! in an unguarded hour,
Love cropp'd the fair expanding flow'r;
The honey gone—the spoiler flies—
A blighted rose poor CELIA dies!

G. T.

A Cynical correspondent regrets that ladies who know so well how to *charm*, should not, in general, *spell* better.

"Mankind, (Æsop observes) carry two wallets, one before, and the other behind them; the first contains the faults of their neighbors, the latter their own." Thus they usually pry into the secrets of others, and nicely inspect their misbehavior, while to their own they scarcely attend. The knowledge of the irregularities of their neighbors will not suffice them, but they must be blazoned to the whole world.—This is commonly denoted *Slander*.

Archbishop SANCROFT, *and his Library in Emanuel College.*

This prelate was born at Fresingfield, in Suffolk, (Eng.) in 1616. He was eminent as a classical scholar, fellow of Emanuel College, and in 1662 was appointed Master. Mr. Walker, in his "Attempt towards recovering an Account of the Numbers and sufferings of the Clergy of the Church of England, Heads of Colleges, sequestered in the Rebellion," remarks of Sancroft, "that he was a man of singular prudence and integrity; a very wise and very good man; and, as his name imports, Sancroft or Sancraft, of uncorrupt sincerity. He had a vast multitude of papers and collections; and therein more, perhaps, wrote with his own hand, than any man, either of this or the last age ever did write," saith Mr. Wharton in his preface to the trial of Archbishop Laud."—The same writer observes, "that he was unexpectedly advanced to the archiepiscopal chair of Canterbury, without the least inclination of his own." He was one of the seven bishops who was committed to the Tower for refusing to order his Majesty's declaration to be read; and refusing to take the oaths to King William, he was deprived of his archbishoprick, and lived retired in the place of his nativity, where he died in 1693, in the 77th year of his age. He possessed a very valuable library. This now composes a great part of the excellent library, belonging to Emanuel College, consisting of the best editions of the classics, theology and the fathers.

DRESS.

"The perfection of dress is to be easy and clean. Nothing can be more ridiculous, than for any one to make himself a slave to fine clothes. Such a one, and many such there are, would rather remain as fixed as a statue, from morning till night, than discompose a single hair, or alter the position of a pin. Were we to recommend any particular pattern for dress, it would be that which is worn by the people called QUAKERS. They are always neat, clean, and often elegant, without any thing superfluous. What others lay out upon tawdry lace, ruffles and ribbons, they bestow upon superior cleanliness.—Finery is only the affectation of dress, and very often covers a great deal of *dirt*."

MARRIED,

At Sheffield, (Eng.) Mr. *William Green*, farmer, aged 75, to Miss *Sarah Worral*, aged 30. The lady had been formerly an apprentice to the old gentleman, who during fifteen years of hard courtship had many opportunities of becoming acquainted with her worth, she having five times "borne, unhusbanded, a mother's name." During the nuptial ceremony, which was witnessed by hundreds of people, the clergyman's voice being too feeble to convey to the deaf bridegroom any idea of the happiness he was conferring, the clerk was obliged to act as a mouth piece, and shout the blessing into poor old William's ears. William has been at the altar before, having given an early proof of his discretion in choosing a wife, by marrying a woman of 75, when he was only 25.

CASUALTIES.

A man by the name of *Ezra Chase*, of Amesbury, aged 33, was drowned from a gondola, in the Merrimack, on Wednesday last. His body was not found until nearly two hours after he disappeared.

A Mr. *Moses Noyes*, aged about 50, was also recently drowned in the Merrimack, near Gardner's falls, in Bow, (N.H.) his body, althought taken out in 5 or 6 minutes, could not be resuscitated.

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